

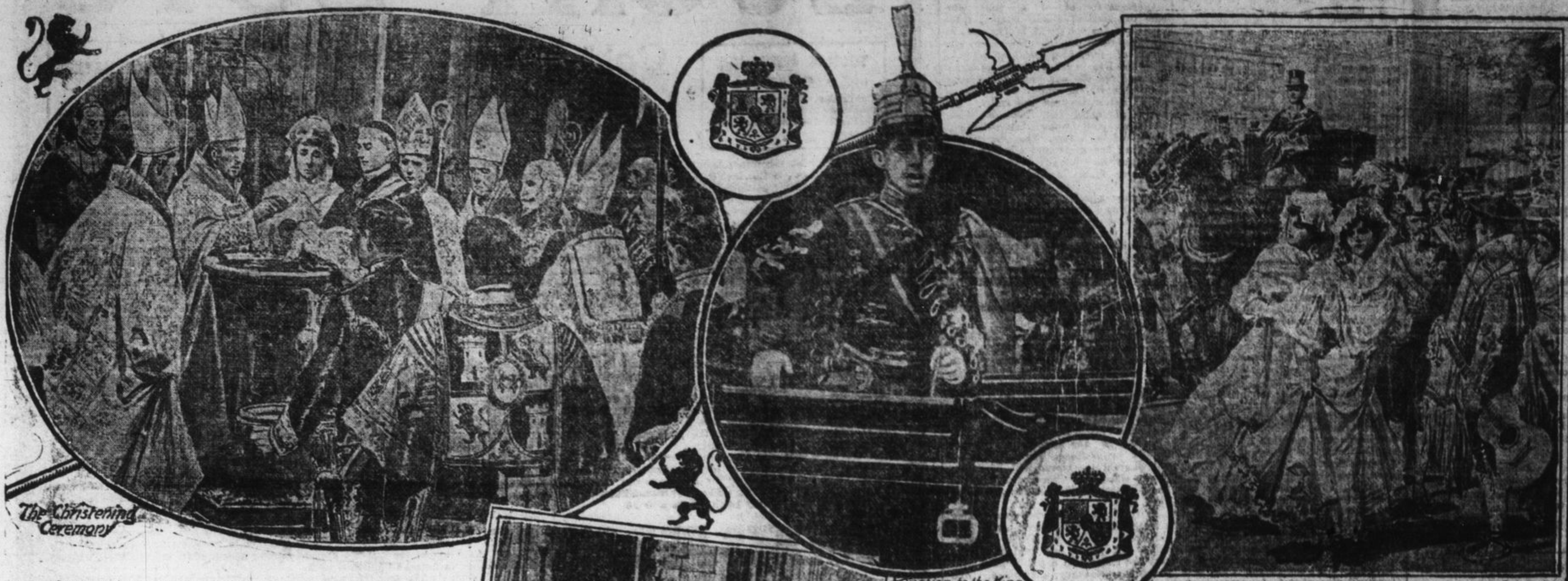
THE DAILY BRITISH WHIG

YEAR 74.

KINGSTON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, JUNE 15, 1907.

NO. 140

BAPTISM OF THE ROYAL BABE



SCENE OF GREAT SPLENDOR.

Ceremony Was Witnessed By a Brilliant Assemblage of Foreign Princess, Diplomats and Grandees of Kingdom.

Madrid, June 1.—The baptism of the infant prince of the Asturias was performed with regal pomp and magnificence in the royal chapel.

Queen Christina was godmother, and Cardinal Rinaldi, the papal nuncio, represented the pope as godfather. Cardinal Sanchez, the archbishop of Toledo and primate of Spain, officiated, assisted by more than forty other bishops and archbishops in full canonicals, and surrounded by a brilliant assemblage of foreign princes, grandees and civil and military officials.

Long before noon yesterday, the plaza and approaches to the palace were filled with spectators, who cheered the prelates and other distinguished guests as they drove to the palace in state carriages.

The chapel itself, which consists only of a small nave, was too small to accommodate all the members of the court who were entitled to witness the ceremony, but many who were unable to see the actual baptism had an opportunity of viewing the imposing procession from the gallery which leads from the state apartments to the chapel.

This gallery was adorned with thirty-two splendid Gobelin tapestries,

and the floor was covered with Turkish carpets. Halberbers, in gala dress, were ranged on either side. In the chapel itself galleries had been erected on either side of the nave for the members of the diplomatic corps and high dignitaries of the court and state.

The altar was decorated with a festal frontal of white and covered with white roses and clusters of carnations.

Precisely at noon a salvo of artillery announced that the procession had left the state apartments, where it had been marshalled by the chamberlain. The doors of the chapel were thrown wide open, and a moment later the chamberlain could be seen advancing slowly down the gallery at the head of the glittering procession.

Four mace-bearers followed the chamberlain, and after them came the grandees, covered, and walking two and two. Then came seven grandees carrying on massive silver salvers certain symbolic articles used at the christening. The grandees were the dukes of Tovar, Montemar, Bear and San Pedro, and the Counts Velly, Valdelegra and Sama. They carried the salt-cellar and the robe, the



Christening Font of Santa Domingo de Guzman in the Royal Chapel

hood, the wax taper, the basin, the ewer, the murchpane and the cotton wool and the veil. The infant prince was carried by his nurse, and Queen Christina and Cardinal Rinaldi, as godmother and deputy godfather, followed. King Alfonso, walked alone. He wore the gala uniform of a captain-general, with the Orders of the Golden Fleece and Charles III.

The ambassadors extraordinary came next. They included the Archduke Eugene, representing the emperor of Austria; the duke of Oporto, representing the king of Portugal; Prince Arthur of Connaught, representing King Edward, and Prince Leopold, representing the kaiser.

Behind them came the Spanish infants, Princess Enlille and Princess Isabelita. The former wore a white dress with a red train and magnificent diamonds, while the Princess Isabella was in a blue dress.

Princess Eugenie of Battenberg followed, and then Prince Remier and Prince Philippe of Bourbon, palace officials and gentlemen-at-arms.

The font, which was brought especially from the Church Santa Domingo de Guzman for the christening, stood on a wooden platform under a golden canopy. Cardinal Sanchez, who wore a gold-embroidered cope covered with diamonds that were almost priceless, stood before the altar as the procession entered the chapel, with the bishops and archbishops grouped on either side.

The christening itself only lasted ten minutes. The baby prince, who was nearly smothered in lace and embroideries, kept very quiet, and when Cardinal Sanchez poured the baptismal water from the River Jordan on his head, murmured slightly, but did not cry.

Immediately after the christening the baby was taken into the presbytery, where the formal investiture of various orders of chivalry, including the Golden Fleece, took place. Cardinal Sanchez then sang a Te Deum, and the prince was carried back to Queen Victoria Eugenie's apartments.

HOW TO KEEP EMPLOYEES. Semi-ready Company Solves Problem of Holding Good Men. (Montreal Gazette.)

Far away from the smoke and dust of factory and railway, the Semi-ready buildings in Montreal are models of parian simplicity and generous proportions. They are on the street leading to the beautiful park on the top of Mount Royal.

When one goes through this splendid factory, equipped with every modern feature, and governed by a rhythmic system, one ceases to wonder why the best journeymen tailors in Canada seek service under the international trade emblem of the "Semi-ready" company. The Semi-ready workman knows that such a factory adds ten years to his life.

When a journeyman tailor spends three years forgetting his old ideas and learning the Semi-ready system he cannot be coaxed from such attractive surroundings. The H. D. Bibby Co., 75-83-85 Princess street.

Quintet of Beautiful Amateur Actresses.



This picture represents the five daughters of Mrs. Brookings, Neville Court, England, and the late George Brookings, of Dartmouth, Devon, England, and Pisagua, Chile. Three of them appeared in the amateur performance of "The Ideal Husband," given at the Imperial Theatre, London, in aid of the Ibero-American Benevolent Society, and proved themselves actresses of a talent well above the ordinary. Miss Maria Brookings (seated in the centre of the group) was a charming Lady Chiltern, Miss Lillian Brookings (looking group) was a charming Lady Chiltern, Miss Lillian Brookings (looking group) was a charming Lady Chiltern, Miss Lillian Brookings (looking group) was a charming Lady Chiltern, Miss Lillian Brookings (looking group) was a charming Lady Chiltern.

Letter From Greater New York.

AWFUL CONDITIONS

EXISTING IN THE STATE OF KENTUCKY.

It is Risky For a Juror to Declare Even a Murderer Guilty—The United States People Should Renew Their Oath of Fealty. Special Correspondence: Letter No. 1,508 New York, June 13.—In three weeks time this nation will celebrate the anniversary of the birth of the republic. The men who met in the old court house in the city of Philadelphia on the Fourth of July, 1776, pledged their lives, their properties, and their sacred honor—that they would support and maintain the Declaration of Independence then made, and when the old court house bell rang out a joyous peal that proclaimed "Liberty and Justice under the law" to all the inhabitants thereof, they thought they were creating a system, the wisest and the best, for the government of man ever conceived since creation's dawn, and that would last till the crack of doom. Eight years of bitter and relentless war followed. Homes were wrecked, fortunes were scattered to the winds, sons fought with fathers, and brothers with brothers. Peace came at last, when both parties, having destroyed all that could be destroyed, sank down exhausted on the battlefield, leaving behind the deadly aftermath of war in poverty and suffering untold. There were thirteen separate colonies, loaded with debt, which had no means of paying. With no army, no navy, no judiciary, to administer the civil and criminal courts and no settled system for the collection of revenue for the support of the government, each of these colonies desired to be an independent republic, free from interference of any of its associates. It did not take long to demonstrate that such a condition of business association was impossible, and that on the first sign of danger the weaker party was certain to go to the wall. The formation of a stronger fraternal bond became an overwhelming necessity, and in 1781 the federal constitution was perfected, and, with several important amendments, has been supreme law of the land ever since.

Our federal system affords the citizen the greatest protection in the pursuit of life, liberty and happiness. It has been our boast when comparing our government with that of any other nation that now exists, or ever has existed in the past, that we surpass them all, and there is no time better than the present to see how far that claim is justified. With an army and navy, with a judiciary and police system supposed to be in good work-

ing order, there are now two trials going on revealing the most revolting and atrocious system of cold-blooded assassination that has ever cursed the criminal calendar. In Idaho a member of one of the principal bodies of mining-strikers, Haywood, is on trial for the murder of Governor Stuenkel, and Harry Orchard, one of the most desperate thugs in the villainous association, has been accepted as night's evidence. No more terrible story than that told by him was ever heard in a court of justice. Counting the men he killed in blowing up mines, with those despatched by private assassination his victims could not have been far short of fifty. He killed sixteen strikers in the blowing up of a single mine. Harry Orchard was a model thug. He killed for money for not one of those he killed had ever injured him. A number of those he did not even know by sight and a man had to be sent along to point out the victim, and with all that precaution he killed the wrong man. The Miner's Secret Service did not pay when he killed the wrong man. Again, in as well organized a state as Kentucky, a judge of one of her courts has boasted that he has had thirty-three of his enemies put to death without ever raising a hand himself. A hundred dollars seemed to be the usual price for an assassination. These assassins were well known; their regular business was murder, sometimes as an amusement they took shelter by working as miners, but when the removal of some one was desired, the person who wished his neighbor put out of the way only had to hand one hundred dollars to Harry Orchard, and his enemy was removed with neatness and dispatch and no questions asked. In the mountainous districts of Kentucky, where these trials are now going on it was almost impossible to get a jury. If a juror failed to acquit an assassin, or to dispense with the other, eleven, he was the penalty of his rashness. And, not only his own life, but those of every member of his family were marked, sooner or later, for the death debt, which was exacted, with the dread certainty of fate. In view of the terrible happenings which are reported every day, it is not a duty which every American owes to the land that gave him birth, to rally around the

Scene outside the Royal Palace

flag which is the symbol of our nationality and the defender of our constitution and swear, by the memory of the patriots who founded it that anarchy and treason shall no longer have a voice in our government. We have suffered enough. We have given way too much. We have parted with our public lands and there is nothing more to give except that costly and priceless jewel, the freeman's ballot, which we are now haterling away for nothing to a set of ignorant foreigners who will willingly sell it for a dollar. We welcome to our shores the German, the subjects of Great Britain, the Dane, the Swede, and the Norwegian may always rest assured of a friendly welcome, but the Japanese, inside of our treaty limits, will find a hearty greeting up to the full measure of their deserts.

The Fourth of July is only a few weeks off and there can be no better time to renew our oath of fealty on the nation's altar, and join in the immortal apostrophe of Lincoln, pledging that "the government of the people and for the people and by the people shall not perish from the earth," and also to renew the oath of Webster, "By the eternal, the union must and shall be preserved."

It is terribly trying to "Our own Correspondent," when he takes up his newspaper in the morning to run head-first on seventeen columns of solid type relating to a single atrocious assassination. I throw down the paper in disgust, and then I took up another paper the first thing that caught my eye was "Knights Templars in the Holy Land." It told the story faithfully of the desperate charge up the Via Dolorosa and the levelling of Mount Moriah, where one stood the Temple of Solomon, where Abraham took Isaac to sacrifice, where Jacob wrestled with the Angel, till he won from him his blessing. The brave knight fell by the wayside mortally hurt, his left leg was broken, five ribs were smashed, and he was in a general bad repair. He had been troubled with corns on his left toe, he got a box of Gully's Corn Cure, and in two hours his corn had disappeared. Get it at your druggist or write us for it; price 25c a box. This is journalism in 1907. On my desk is a paper of twenty-two pages. Ten years ago it boasted that no illustrated advertisement was or would be accepted. It now fills four moral pages with the most stupid pictures that an addled brain can create. The country newspapers are now furnishing the best and most respectable examples of true journalism published in the United States.

Last week when the celebration of the Protestant Sunday schools took place there were 130 children in line. It was a glorious sight to see such fine healthy specimens of the human race, who are to be the fathers and mothers of the next generation. It is much to be regretted that the narrow-minded policy which has governed the Sunday school celebrations in Brooklyn for the last twenty years still prevails, a policy that excluded the children of Universalists and Unitarians. It was a disgraceful exhibition of narrow-minded, bigotry of which they should be ashamed. I wonder if they have ever read that Christ said: "Suffer little children to come unto Me, and forbid them not, for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven."

Famous Poem Endangered. Tennyson, just after finishing the manuscript of "In Memoriam," had trouble with his typist and gave up his lock-up. He forgot the manuscript, but could not be induced to go back and face the landlady. His friend, Coventry Patmore, who was with him at the time, returned to the lodgings, forced his way in and found the poem, which already had been thrown carelessly into a drawer of rubbish.

"First Aid" to the Bowels

WHEN Heartburn, Sour Stomach, Headache, Bad Breath, coated Tongue, Belching of Stomach, Gas, or any of these fore-runners of Indigestion appear, Old Dr. Cascaret wants to be right on the spot in your pocket. Dr. Cascaret guarantees to cure the most obstinate cases of Constipation and Indigestion, without discomfort or inconvenience. His medicine does not gripe nor purge, but exercises naturally the muscles that line the walls of the intestines and Bowels.

Want of Exercise weakens and relaxes the Bowel-Muscles, just as it weakens Arm and Leg muscles. Old Dr. Cascaret goes directly after these Bowel-Muscles. He wakes them up just as a cold bath would wake up a lazy person.

Then he works them (through the nerves) till they get so strong from that Exercise that they don't need any more help to do their duty.

Heavy dinners, late suppers, whiskey, wine or beer drinking, nervous excitement, sudden exposure to cold or heat and a dozen other everyday likelihoods tire the Bowel-Muscles.

In such cases a little Cascaret in time is worth fifty dollars worth of Treatment later on, to say nothing of the suffering, discomfort, loss of Business Energy, and loss of Social Sunshine it saves.

Little thin Cascaret Box, shaped so you don't notice its presence in purse or vest-pocket. Contains six Candy Tablets—Price Ten Cents a Box at any Druggist's.

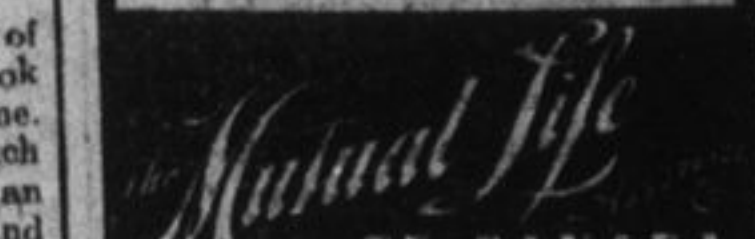
Be sure you get the genuine, made only by the Sterling Remedial Company, and never sold in bulk. Every tablet stamped "C.C.C."



Any **GULLY** shirt will outwear any ordinary shirt to the last thread. One reason is the way we sew the cuffs—"gutter-seamed," edges turned in, flattened, and sewn with fine, tough thread. Won't fray nor crack. Button-holes worked better than by hand—won't ravel. The same idea governs every detail of every **GULLY** shirt—to make it better than any other shirt you can get. Demand the Brand.

MARKS MADE IN BRITAIN

1906—A Year of Success for



The report of this company for 1906 tells a story of growth and prosperity, unequalled in Canadian Life Insurance.

These three items tell the story: New Insurance Written, \$5,555,639; Cash in Insurance in force, \$2,712,493; Expenses, \$10,236 LESS than in 1905.

They prove the wisdom—the sound judgment—the careful management of the company's officials.

They show how the interests of the POLICY-HOLDERS are safeguarded.

They give the reasons why The Mutual Life is the fastest growing company in Canada. Write for copy of 37th Annual Statement. Mailed free on request to any of the Company's Agents, or to HEAD OFFICE, WATERLOO, Ont.

S. ROUGHTON, District Agent.

AFTER SUPPER SALE

To-Night 7.30 to 10 O'clock.

3 particularly good bargains will be offered which would be well worth coming.

Silk Waists

White, made from good material in the very latest style for this summer, sleeve. The front of bodice posed of small pin tucks in a deeper hemstitched border. The back of blouse tucked and hemstitched. This stylish waist

To-Night, \$2.95

White Curtains

Nottingham Nett, sizes 6 inches wide, regularly

To-Night, **Pair**

Good Quality Towelling

regularly worth 12 1-2c.

Light while the

Card.

Law & Son

IG GOODS

on in the City.

The lowest prices and the best made goods.

Suit Cases from \$1.75 to \$20.

Club Bags from 75c to \$10.

English Deep Club Bags \$5 to \$25.

Trunks from \$2.00 up.

We sell Trunk Straps, Shawl Straps, Address

Shoe Store.